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The Newport Mercury,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1769, and is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns, six pages, and general news well supplied, moralizing and valuing humor, and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TELEGRAMS: \$2.00 a year for five years. Single copies 10 cents. Extra copies can always be had at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copy sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

GEO. NATHANIEL, GREENE, COUNCIL NO. 6, Order United American Mechanics; George S. Stoddard, Counsellor; Daniel P. Hull, Recording Secretary; meets every Monday evening.

BROWNSTONE LODGE, No. 49, I. O. O. F., William Allen, Noble Grand; Wm. H. Boone, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALIBON LODGE, No. 8, I. O. O. F., Frank G. Scott, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HISTORICAL SOCIETY, A. K. McMahon, President; J. J. Butler, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings in each month.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 1, A. O. U. W., Geo. H. Willard, Master Workman; Geo. A. Pritchard, Recorder; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings.

PROTESTANT LUTHERAN, No. 336, K. of H., Director, Andrew Jackson; Reporter, G. H. Chase; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

WEDGWOOD LOUNGE, No. 11, K. of P., William H. Langley, Chancellor Commander; Herbert F. Marsh, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Mr. Knight Captain; John H. Wetherell; Daniel P. Hull, Recorder; meets last Friday even-

ing in each month.

Local Matters.

NOVEMBER BRIDES.

Sitterly-Manuel.

A very pretty home wedding was celebrated at the residence of Councillor and Mrs. Godfrey McNeil on Bull street Wednesday evening, when their niece, Miss Elizabeth Melville Manuel, became the wife of Mr. Edward Sitterly of West New Brighton, Staten Island, New York. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Baldwin at 8:30 o'clock in the presence of only the immediate families and most intimate friends of the high contracting parties. The bride wore a handsome gown of white bengaline silk and carried a bouquet of white roses. The bridegroom, Miss Belle Smith of Staten Island, wore yellow crepe and carried yellow roses. Mr. Harry Manuel and Mr. James S. White, brother and brother-in-law of the bride, Mr. H. H. Lawton, and Mr. T. T. Bowler acted as ushers. A reception was held from 7 to 9 o'clock, after which the newly wedded pair left via Fall River boat for New York. They will reside in Brooklyn.

Graham-Rooney.

Wednesday evening a very quiet home wedding was celebrated at the residence of Mr. Henry F. Rooney on Thames street when his sister, Miss Louise Rooney, was married to Mr. William Oman Graham of Pawtucket. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Grace of St. Mary's church, assisted by Rev. Father Coyote of St. Joseph's. The bride, who was given away by her brother, looked charming in a gown of blue bengaline and carried a bouquet of bridal roses. Mr. M. J. Graham, brother of the groom, was best man. A reception followed the ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Graham left for a trip to Washington and other cities. Upon their return they will take up their residence in Pawtucket.

Hart-Leary.

Wednesday morning at St. Mary's church, Miss Julia Leary of this city and Mr. Marcus Hart of New York were joined in matrimony by Rev. Father Tully. The bride wore a gown of white silk and carried white chrysanthemums, and the bridegroom, Miss Mary Sullivan, wore lavender silk. Mr. John Hart, a cousin of the groom, was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Hart left on steamer General for New York, where they will reside.

Fitzgerald-Logan.

Rev. Father Tully tied another nuptial knot at St. Mary's church Wednesday morning. Miss Mary Logan and Mr. Michael Fitzgerald, both of this city, being the high contracting parties. The bride wore a handsome gown of grey silk and was attended by Miss Agnes Logan, who wore grey cashmere. Mr. John O'Brien was best man. A wedding breakfast was served at the future home of the happy couple.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Cottrell, of Providence, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. Cottrell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Cottrell on Spring street.

Mr. Chas. E. Spooner and family spent Thanksgiving Day in Providence.

BANK IMPROVEMENTS.

What Has Been Done for the Savings Bank of Newport and What Is Being Done for the Merchants' Bank.

The Savings Bank of Newport, which for the past several months has been transacting its business on the second floor of the new Kimball Building, will be returned to its old quarters next week. These "old quarters" have undergone some marvelous changes, however, since they were vacated, and really all that is left to justify the "old" are the vault and the location.

The partition that formerly divided the Savings Bank from the Aquidneck National Bank has been removed and what had been two banking rooms thus made into one, with two grand entrances in the centre of the building front.

This entrance is marked by a massive brown stone arch of Indiana limestone, over which is cut

1810 Savings Bank of Newport 1893.

and through this arch and a recessed doorway of paneled mahogany one enters the lobby which occupies the entire front of the building and which is cut off from the banking room proper by a counter running the entire width of the building. This counter is of mahogany, handsomely paneled, and the face of it is carried up about eight feet, that part resting above the counter proper being formed into large arched niches in which gilded silver plate glass counters. Three of these arches have openings through which business is transacted between the public in front of the counter and the bank officials behind it.

The floor of the lobby is of marble mosaic and the finish of the whole bank, both in front and behind the counter, and the trustee room, is in mahogany, with four foot wainscoting.

At the base of the wainscoting in the lobby is a six-inch moatboard of colored marble.

The ceilings and walls are of decorated plaster, polished up in gold, with mahogany cornices, and where the old partition came to the ceiling is a large iron beam encased with mahogany.

The place is heated with steam and lighted by both electric lights and gas, handsome combination fixtures being conspicuous features of the ornamentation. The furniture is all new and of solid mahogany, the chairs being upholstered in leather.

The rooms are well lighted during the day, the front, with the two large windows on either side of the entrance, being almost all plate glass, and two new windows having been made in the sides of the building fronting on Stewart's court.

The improvements were all made under the direction of Messrs. William S. Cranston and Thomas A. Lawton, a committee of the trustees, from plans and specifications furnished by Col. James Fludder, architect.

The Andover Manufacturing Company of New York gave the contract for the interior work. Mr. W. J. Underwood had charge of all the mason work; Mr. James C. Cottrell furnishing and cutting the stone.

The Merchant's Bank.

The work of enlarging the Merchants' Bank Building, so as to get an entrance to the second story without going through the bank, has been completed, and men are now engaged upon the alterations and improvements to the bank itself, which we announced some time ago were to be made. The work is being done by Mr. J. D. Johnston, who furnished all the plans and specifications for the same. All the interior finish is being torn out and will be replaced with marble and mahogany, a combination quite new in Newport. The new counter will be of marble, three kinds—Tennessee, Numidian, and Knoxville—being used, and the walls will have a four foot wainscoting of the same material. The grille on top of the counter will be of silver and gold bronze. The ceiling and walls will be of decorative plaster, in low relief, with cornices of same and all painted and tinted in gold and silver.

The doors and all the woodwork used about the same and the windows will be of mahogany. The floors will be of tile laid in handsome design. The large windows in front will be of plate glass.

These improvements are expected to be completed in about a month.

The Plurality Amendment.

The plurality amendment to the Constitution, voted upon Tuesday, did not create very much enthusiasm in Newport and a very light vote was cast—less than one-half of that of October—but the verdict of those who did vote was for approval by an overwhelming majority, and the result was the same throughout the State. Following was the vote in this city by wards:

Wards	1	2	3	4	5
Approve	29	32	31	32	43
Reject	30	49	46	45	16
Defective	4	1	4	4	5
Total vote	324	364	367	359	423

Ex-Alderman J. D. Pike, who has been confined to his bed for many months, has sufficiently recovered to be about the house. It is hoped that his familiar figure will soon be seen upon the street.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Cottrell, of Providence, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. Cottrell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Cottrell on Spring street.

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THANKSGIVING FESTIVITIES.

Church Services—Football Matches—Socials—Sports at the Training Station—Newbury's Dinner.

Thanksgiving Day this year was an ideal day, being warm and pleasant, in fact, the atmosphere seeming that of spring instead of winter. All outdoor sports were liberally pursued and those who did not care for the sports made the most of the fine weather and took long walks and drives.

Church Services.

Thursday was the Feast of St. Andrew, as well as Thanksgiving Day, and as such was duly observed by the Episcopal and Roman Catholic churches. At St. John's there was a celebration of the Holy Communion at 7:30 o'clock in the morning, at Kay Chapel and St. George's the celebration was at 8 o'clock. Low mass was sung at St. Mary's at 7 and at St. Joseph's at 8 A. M., and at the former there was a high mass at 9 o'clock.

The Thanksgiving union service for the Episcopal church was held at Emmanuel church at 10:30 o'clock, Rev. C. G. Gilliat preaching the sermon. The Baptist church united at the First Baptist church and the colored churches at Touro chapel. At the last named Rev. Mr. Fry of New Jersey preached. There were also services held at the First Presbyterian and United Congregational churches, and at the Synagogue the first Thanksgiving service, so far as is known, was held. This service was largely in English and Rabbi Barach's address was listened to with marked attention.

Friday.

In the afternoon Masonic Hall was the centre of attraction to the boys, messengers boys, ordinary boys and, in fact, boys of all descriptions to the number of two hundred and thirty-five. The occasion was Mrs. Vandervilt's annual dinner, which was under the supervision of Miss Anna Tanner, assisted by Miss Nina and When-so-ever Circles of King's Daughters. The menu which was prepared by Caterer D. B. Allen, was as follows:

Roast Turkey Turnips Potatoes

Onions Celery Fruits

Confectionery.

As soon as the boys were seated a blessing was asked by Rev. W. F. Attrition, after which brief addresses were made by Rev. E. H. Porter and Mr. L. D. Davis. Mr. H. W. Pearce, the veteran newsboy, then read an original poem as follows:

POEM BY MR. H. W. PEARCE.

Now listen to the writer today.

Unto this feast, with you to day.

To cheer you on your way,

You're not so young as some of you.

Yet he's a carter, still,

And working on, with might and main,

A carter's place to fill.

The Carter holds a useful place,

And serves the world well,

And does a year's work in a year,

He may not always hit it right,

Perhaps excites some laughter,

But then you may rest assured,

He gets what he goes after.

At times the news-boy dogs your steps,

A persistent pest, you say,

Who wants you without him?

He leaves the storms and wintry blasts,

To turn an honest penny,

And when he's home again, he finds

That all's not gain in savings bank

Instead of buying candy,

When it arriv'd to tiger years.

They find it comes nine handy.

And then we have the Messenger boy,

Who's very much terried,

And may not think many jokes,

How his spirit is set,

At hundred miles in a thousand years,

The gallop of a small 'tis said,

But that he's badly stabled.

For very much afraid.

All honor to the Carrier Boys,

The Messenger Boys, likewise,

Also the like Novice boys,

Indeed, I see them growing, now,

That they'll continue this to grow

Is not too much to expect;

They'll grow in advance in years,

And if they shan't hab' habits, all,

For them we have no fears.

This calls the veteran Carrier Boy,

Who's with you here, to day,

He's glad to say a pleasant word,

To speed you on your way;

It may be the last you'll hear from him,

In years he's seventy-four,

With him the voyage beyond up,

And the like shore;

And if he's said a word to you,

That strikes your hearts a right,

Poetry.

The First Thanksgiving.

By MARGARET A. PHILIPS.

"And now," said the governor, gazing about him at the piles of stores,
"the sheep that dot the clearings,
And covered the meadows over,
The trees that were so tall,
Beneath whose shade we sat,
The birds that the Lord of the harvest
Had bountiful for his men and us,
And therefore I, William Bradford,
Will name this day today,
And the first of Plymouth.
Through the virtue of vested power,
We shall gather with one heart,
And hold in remembrance November
Thanksgiving sets the Lord."

"He hath granted us grace and plenty,
And the fruits of his own handiwork,
He hath visited the wily savage,
And kept him from trick and wrong.
And out of his bosom shall he bide,
That may know
We worship him our Great Spirit,
Who rocketh the hills and groves."

"So should your matchbooks, masters,

There is hunting of all degrees,
And different kinds of sports;

And there is the catch of the seas;

And there is the flavor of Plymouth,

Your delect to craft employ,

To honor your first Thanksgiving,

And make it a feast of joy.

"We salt the fruits and druffles,

We salt the old brown cheer,

Ah, these are the Native loves,

May they last forever here,

How like the melons life,

Frisch with sweets and apples,

And green in the pumpkin pie."

Saturday the preparations

West on for the autumn fest;

The deer and the bear were slaughtered;

Wild game, from the greatest to least,

Were had in the colony's camp,

Brown hams and bacon, wine,

And leaves and the grape of the forest,

For orange and peach and pine.

A length came the day appointed;

The sun began to fall,

But the day from the meeting-house belfry

Rang merrily over,

And remained the folk of Plymouth,

Who hastened with glad record

To return to older Bradford.

Ah, so terribly thanked the Lord.

In his seat at Storytree Bradford;

More patriarchal and all his soldiers

With shield and sword, were there;

And nobly and tears of gladness

Had each in turn the sway,

For the year's sweet Rose Blanche

Overlaid Thanksgiving Day

And when Massasoit, the sachem,

Sat down with his hundred braves,

And an armful of gifts and wares,

And when on the granite heart,

With a bow on his brazen chest,

He uttered "The good Great Spirit

Lives his white children best." — p. 162.

Selected Tale.

A FEAST indeed.

A Thanksgiving Story of the Olden Times.

By MRS. H. G. ROWE.

"The General and Lady Knox, mother, announced Farmer Gillis, putting his head in at the kitchen door, where his wife and little Prudence were busy at their preparations for the forthcoming Thanksgiving, that the Governor had appointed for the following Thursday, which—today being Tuesday—was not so close at hand.

Mother Gillis' first movement upon the reception of this important bit of news was to throw a fresh lupon the already brightly burning fire in the great stone fireplace, thereby scattering a cloud of ashes and cinders upon the fresh winged hearth, her next to hasten to the door, to receive her distinguished guests with becoming hospitality. "Good morning, neighbor!" And the stout, gray-haired, soldierly looking man, ruddy and frank-faced as a boy, shook the extended hand of the country matron with a cordial good fellowship that had not trace of the condescension that showed itself in every look and tone of his proud lady wife.

"Your fire feels good," he remarked, seating himself in one of the split-bottom chairs, and spreading his hands to catch the grateful warmth. "One luxury we Maine folks have, and that is the most glorious wood fire of any people on the face of the earth."

This is his wife, who, with much ceremony, been installed by mother Gillis in the very best rocking-chair, where she now sat bolt upright, glancing the hearth, while Prudence blushed, and with trembling hands, removed her tattered overshoes, and obeying a motion of her gloved hand, proceeded to unlace the skin boot and pull it gently back from the proud but not uncomely face, that its owner might enjoy the warmth of what her husband had so aptly styled "Maine luxury."

Madam, or "Lady" Knox, as the country people always called her, had been a famous beauty and belle in her younger days, and even now, with whitened locks, and the tell-tale crow's feet clustered about her no longer bright eyes, she was a woman of noble presence, stately and grand, with that indefinable something about her that kept country folks at a distance, as if she had been made of some rare and precious metal than themselves.

Mother Gillis, who, with all her gentlewomanliness, had a fair share of the honest self-respect of the early New Englander, responded pleasantly to the General's neighborhood chat, even venturing, unawares of his wife's disapproving look, to question him in regard to the lime-burning industry, of which he was the pioneer in that region.

"They say, friend Knox, that this lime-burning will be the upbuilding of our town, but thee messe be too sure. This knows what the good book says: 'Bewst not thyself of tomorrow!'

The General laughed good naturally. He dearly loved to talk with the quaint, Quaker-bred dame, who, although she had married out of her own sect, still retained the peculiar speech, as well as the drollish mixture of shrewdness and simplicity that belonged to them.

"Thank you, neighbor, for the question. But I do hope," he added with a grave smile, "that well become his manly features, 'for the sake of our townspeople, that these enterprizes will prove successful. For myself, it may prove but a remote speculation, but if I succeed in making it one of the profitable industries of our future State, I shall feel it repaid, even if I lie down at the fact, in a backless grave."

The commanding words were spoken for Mother Gillis' ear alone, and they brought the pitying tears to her kind eyes, comprehending as she did the poor significance, in the fact not yet generally known, that the gallant patrician who was living like a prince, that his estate in the Province of Maine, was in his determined efforts to develop its resources, getting himself into great financial difficulties, from which there seemed little hope of his being able to extricate himself.

Meanwhile Prudence, with a childlike air of admiring awe in her blue eyes, every movement and glance of the stately lady, who, taking little note of the conversation going on about her, was devoting all her energies to the difficult task of warming her feet and at the same time of protecting her from the inclemency heat of the burning fire.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Caster.

Shyly, but with an urban courtesy, the little maid brought out and professed her own fair of turkey feathers, to serve as a coronet, which my lady graciously accepted, smiling at the same time an approving glance at the blushing donor.

"Come here, child."

Her tone was peremptory, but by a means unlooked, and Prudence obeyed, standing mockingly in the spot indicated by the lady's outstretched finger, but all the time terribly conscious of the scowls of her homely spinster goon, all the consciousness of her heavy house, that contrasted so broadly with the delicate French kid worn by the visitor.

But Madam, evidently impressed by the girl's innocent beauty, but no girl, however homely, could hide, flattered too, perhaps, by the unforgod admiration that spoke, in unconsciously, the old one's somebody, and the general business with, and he isn't so bad if he is a little stiff in the joints, but then galvanic got a twopence full of brass between 'em."

"Prudence, if you please, madam?"

The soft, low-toned voice was in perfect keeping with the pretty face, and the great lady chose to be charmed by it.

"If I please! What a dear little innocent it is!"

And Prudence hardly knew whether to be pleased or abashed at the laugh with which she accompanied her words.

"Well, little Prudence, how would you like to spend your Thanksgiving with me?"

Had the smooth-blown beams and rafters of the old kitchen, with their strings of prairie dried apple and pumpkin, been suddenly transformed into a many beautiful rainbow, all hung with loops and circles of glittering gold? and was it really midday, noon, or only the sharp, plaintive "six o'clock" of the snapping nap in the burning oven fire, that seemed to say inaudibly?

"I suppose you're given Cap'n Joe up for good, by this time, but no sec-

—two all of two years ago that you heard of the wreck of the Polly, wasn't it?"

"Yes."

"And you didn't hear a word sense?"

"No."

The child's heart was in her mouth. Dear honest old Joe! How they all missed him, and would poor Ruth, making her brave fight against loneliness and want, do without him in rear-ing and caring for their helpless little ones?"

A great soul escaped her lips, and she brushed away her tears with the back of the little, mitten hands, as Abram, whipping up his horses, drove in, dash-ing style to the front entrance of the Knox mansion, where, lifting Prudy from the carriage, he set her safely upon her feet, with the remark to Madam Knox's woman, who was in wait-ing at the door.

"Hark! the gal, Miss Flory."

Miss Flory smiled kindly upon the little maid.

"Come right in, dear. I'll take off your wraps here, before you go up to my lady."

And while Prudy, lost in wonder, was staring about her, at the lofty, oak panelled hall, and wide, polished staircase that led up, up where? The maid having untied her hair, passed her hand caressingly over the curly head, with the half-laughing comment:

"Poor Missie's nose will be out of joint for one day, at least."

Suddenly a door at the furthest end of the hall opened, and two young ladies came out and strolled leisurely towards them, with looks of curiosity and wonder upon their fair, proud faces.

"What does thee think Thanksgiving is, little Prudence?"

"To thank God for the yearly har-vests!" was the prompt reply; the religious training of the children in the Gillis household had never been neglected.

"That is true, and what else?"

"Why, for folks to have their feasts to dinner—with turkey, and roast pig, and plum pudding, and mince pies, and pumpkin pies, and cranberry tarts, and apples and cider, and 'lection cake to top off with!"

Prudence rattled off her list of good-ies, with a relish that made her mother smile, although there was a tender sadness in her eyes, as she asked, with significant interest:

"And what else?"

Prudence stopped in the midst of her seat-chopping, and regarded her mother curiously.

"They say that their babies here begin to learn their catechism as soon as they are a twelvemonth old, and I'm going to see what our little—"

"Prudence!"

"Oh yes—that our little Prudence can make out of these hideous Dutch pictures on the tiles over the fireplaces."

She had a folded satin fan in her hand (the first the Polk had ever seen) and, using it as a pointer, she assumed a whimsical air of great gravity, as pointing to the first of those poor porcelain tiles, she asked:

"Who is this?"

"This is the Yankee doll that Mrs. Knob promised us, for a playfellow to-day."

Miss Flory nodded, making a cautionary smile as she noticed the child's astonished look, but the lively young lady went on with her banter.

"What's pretty thing it is—yellow curls, and blue eyes—all after the proper doll fashion. Come little Yankee," leading the shamrock and bell-jadulant child to ward the hall fireplace where his sister, with a half-indignant, half-afraid look upon her face, was busily warning her stiller, stumpy feet at the cheery blaze.

"They say that their babies here begin to learn their catechism as soon as they are a twelvemonth old, and I'm going to see what our little—"

"Prudence!"

She was astounded at such unchildish ignorance, the little maid forgot her manners and stared blankly at her inquisitor.

"I thought everybody knew about our first parents, and how they ate the fruit that God told them not to eat, and had to leave the beautiful garden where they had always lived, and go out into the woods outside, where the weeds and thistles grew so thick that they had to work hard all the time to raise enough to live on."

The elder sister gave a contemptuous laugh.

"A corruption of the old Greek idyl of the Garden of the Hesperides, probably," she remarked with scornful emphasis.

But Miss Molly shook her pretty head, while an unspoken shade of gravity overspread her face.

"It would be fair to call the Greek legend a corruption of the Hebrew," she said, "when we remember that the story of the creation as told by Moses is many centuries older than the Homeric."

"Nonsense! I did not expect to hear such Calvinistic talk from you of all people!"

"Why, don't you know?"

The young lady shook her head.

"Why?"

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THE NEW TARIFF.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Taxes Lower on Necessities, but Higher on Luxuries.

Coal, Lumber, Salt and Iron Ore on the Free List—House Will Probably Adopt the Bill Without Important Changes.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—The following is a summary of the principal features of the new tariff bill:

The bill puts wool, coal, lumber, salt and iron on the free list, and reduces the tariff on refined sugar from one-half to one-quarter of a cent a pound; it also provides for the extenuation of the bounty by degrees.

As a rule, the tariff has been made lowest upon the cheaper goods of necessary use and left highest upon the more expensive articles. In the wool schedule there is no duty higher than 15 per cent on manufactures of wool, and that only on ready-made garments, the average being less than 49 per cent. The cheap quality of blankets and flannels are taxed 25 per cent, and the lower grades of carpets 20. A gradual reduction has also been applied to the woollen schedule so that at the end of five years the highest duty will be 40 and the average 20.9 per cent.

Very material reductions have been made in the cotton schedule. Iron ore is placed on the free list and a large cut is made all along the metal schedule; the duty on steel rails is reduced more than 50 per cent. Free lumber will benefit the people of the prairie states, and free salt will give to those who need salt for their cattle or for curing meat the same advantage which has been secured heretofore by means of rebates to those who export salt. Agricultural implements have been placed upon the free list because many of our agricultural implements are being sold abroad today cheaper than at home.

Promises Fulfilled.

The bill is radical in its reduction of duties and conformal nearly to the Chicago platform and the promises made last fall by the Democratic party to the people. Chairman Wilson, who will have charge of the bill in the house, is confident that he will be able to carry it through that body without any important changes. He expects that it will be assented to by the representatives of the iron and coal and wool interests. He asserts that his own state is much interested in keeping the duty on coal and iron as any other state.

But he maintains that in the preparation of a general tariff bill, local interests must give way to the general interests, and that no discrimination should be allowed to interfere in formulating a tariff and revenue measure. The general features of the bill are fully understood by President Cleveland and have been carefully considered by Secretary Carlisle, and both these high officers approve of the measure.

Whisky and Sugar.

The committee has had a protracted struggle for several days over the subject of whisky, sugar and the income tax. The more the last was considered, the greater were the objections alleged against it. At one time President Cleveland was rather disposed to favor it, but after talking the matter over with Secretary Carlisle, David A. Wells and other eminent authorities on economic questions it was persuaded to believe that it would be a very unpopular measure, and one which could not be passed concurredly through both houses without creating dissensions in the Democratic party.

Another source of revenue that has been discussed, but of which no mention has been made in the papers, is tax upon proprietary medicines. This has found considerable favor and is endorsed by treasury officials. The arguments urged in its favor have been that it could be easily collected by compelling every bottle or package to bear a stamp, and that the taxation would not fall upon the consumer, as the list price of the medicine would remain unchanged.

The meeting of the ways and means committee was very brief. All the Democratic members were on hand, but the only Republican members present were Reed, Burrows, Hopkins, Payne and Dalzell. Immediately after the roll-call Chairman Wilson spread the tariff bill before the committee and the clerk instantly supplied it to the members of the press outside.

The Republican members were supplied with copies of the bill, a few familiar remarks being made, and the committee adjourned in time to give it to the minority to examine the measure. Most Republicans members declined to express any opinion.

McArthur Still Missing.

RUTLAND, Vt., Nov. 27.—Rev. G. H. Stoddard, alias H. C. Scott, alias G. H. Stoddard, alias H. P. Clarke, arrested at Wilmington, Conn., last week, charged with opening a special delivery letter and robbing a horse and carriage, and who was subsequently turned over to the United States authorities, is not murderer Mr. Arthur as stated. Sheriff Parker and Jailer Libby of Dover, N. H., came here yesterday. Both state the man is not the much-sought-for murderer.

His Factories Closed.

DANBURY, Conn., Nov. 27.—The hat manufacturers of Danbury closed all their help and closed their factories Saturday afternoon, and they will not open them until they are opened as independent shops. This action is the result of the employees, all of whom are members of trades unions, refusing to modify certain agreements that were entered into by the manufacturers a long time ago in 1883, and have stood unaltered since then. About 4000 operatives are affected.

A Horrible Death.

BANGOR, Me., Nov. 28.—Wlthrop L. Mansell, a young man 29 years of age, worked in a veneer mill near Greenville. While doing another's work at a cutting machine his clothing caught and he was drawn into the machinery. He had not time to make an outcry, and he was ground to death before assistance could reach him.

Concord Shops Close.

CONCORD, N. H., Nov. 27.—The New England Granite company has notified 65 of its workers that its services will be no longer required. Prior business is the reason given. The Ablett-Dowling company, carriages, has closed its shops for a week, giving a dis-reason for the stop.

Anxietly for a Whaler.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Nov. 27.—The non-arrival of the New Bedford steam whaler Narwhal at San Francisco from the Arctic ocean is causing a great deal of anxiety in this city. The Narwhal has taken 11 whales, and should have arrived a month ago.

One Was Discharged.

BOSTON, Nov. 29.—The case of James Brown and Thomas Davis, charged with robbing Alfred Chaudron, a big cattaloing more than \$100 on India street, was called in the municipal court yesterday. Judge Els decided that there was enough evidence to hold Brown for the grand jury, and placed his bonds at \$200. Davis was discharged, because of lack of evidence against him.

Saturday, Nov. 25.—The annual dinner of the Home Market club was held in Boston. Governor McKeon, ex-Speaker Reed, Senator Howard and Governor-elect Greenburg were the principal speakers. There were scenes of wild enthusiasm in Mechanics' Hall—Peter Bushie was arrested at Salisbury, Vt., for incendiarism—There is a belief that the present congress will not enact any important financial legislation. There is good authority for saying that Admital Stanton will soon be given another command—Absolute abolition of the duty on sugar was discussed by the ways and means committee—A Knickerbocker (N.Y.) man killed his divorced wife and another woman and then committed suicide—New York City is to lose the tax on the personal property of the estate of the late Jay Gould—The Italian industry resigned, and there was an uproar in the chamber—J. Bishop of Boston was elected general worthy foreman by the Knights of Labor general executive board—The Bandit Queen, Cutty-Sark hotel and Auditorium and Park theater in Columbus, O., were destroyed by fire—John C. Eno waived examination and is held in \$30,000 bonds for the United States grand jury—Colonel Sir J. West Ridgeway was appointed governor of the Isle of Man—The Benedictine Legion was established at Lima, Peru—Three boys were drowned at Fernandina, Fla., while skating—James J. Beno was buried beneath a pile of lumber at Chelsea, Mass., and instantly killed—The stockholders of the Old Colony Steamship company have voted to issue \$300,000 in bonds—the metropolitan sewer at Winchester, Mass., will not be completed in the time limit—There is no hope for an immediate settlement of the grade crossing question in Lynn, Mass.—Thomas Kelley and Nell Corcoran, who escaped from the Concord (Mass.) reformatory, have been arrested in New York—Actor James A. Herne was injured by the giving way of scenery in the Fifth Avenue theater, New York.

Sunday, Nov. 26.

Frank Tift, a Salvation Army soldier and ex-convict, was arrested at Woburn, Mass., for forgery—A South Braintree (Mass.) school has been closed on account of diphtheria—Mrs. Youlton's verdict against Asa P. Morse of Cambridge, Mass., will stand—Isaac D. Burton has retired from the position of superintendent of the New York and New England railroad—Welcome H. Hutchins, Fall River (Mass.), detaining cotton broker, was sentenced seven years in the state prison—Washington Hesling has been appointed postmaster at Cutingo—The Lehigh high voltage electrical train defeated the University of North Carolina eleven, 31 to 10—G. Sprinkler's bus father and brother for \$10,000—Barnard college has been presented with \$100,000 by an unknown philanthropist.

Monday, Nov. 27.

Yale defeated Harvard so flatly, 8 to 1—Three burglars were caught robbing the Fig-Worth (Miss.) depot ticket office—James Sullivan died at Boston from the effect of a bullet, which pierced his brain, from the revolver of "Sandy" Day, a colored man—Heavy registration of women is reported at Fall River, Mass.—Tuberculosis has been found among herds of the blooded cattle in Pittsfield, Mass.—The census shows Worcester's (Mass.) population to be 79,531—Raw sugars are to remain free—John J. Sullivan now says that Corbett will whip Mitchell unless—Manager Harry Wright of the Philadelphian Club was released—Anchors were arrested at Marsella and their deadly machines seized—Several Italian ministers have accepted portfolios.

Tuesday, Nov. 28.

Harvard defeated Pennsylvania at football, 20 to 4—Ten thieves made a big raid in Woburn, Mass., and were subsequently captured with the stolen "birds" in their possession—Samuel Tupper was caught in the act of robbing a safe in an East Gloucester (Mass.) store—Fred Tugay, murderous assailant of Nathaniel Nowell at North Salem, N. H.—Edward O'Hare was arrested at Lowell, Mass., for illegal voting—An attempt was made to wreck a passenger train on the Barre (Vt.) railroad—Two boys at Concord, N. H., were drawn by William H. Macumber of New Bedford, Mass., attempted snuff—H. Huron Eddy, D. D., of Canada, Canada—A G. Y. robbery, Conn., may push his wife into a life and forfeit in bed with our eyes to do for children—Princeton defeated Yale 10 to 6—Rev. Dr. MacArthur of New York preached against Tammany and parochial schools—Father Dunn of Chicago was consecrated bishop of Dallas, Tex.—Schaffer declines to play the proposed match with Lee with the "anchor" barred—The Perry (Ok.) athlete club offered a \$10,000 purse for the Corbett-Mitchell fight—The Pennsylvania insurance commissioners pronounced the Order of Colon's friend of the first war—Premier Thompson says Canada will do everything to make free trade between the United States and Canada—Admiral Stanton, recalled from command of the South American squadron, arrived in New York—A six-story building was burned at Chicago; loss \$150,000—The Credit Mobilier at Rome paid \$100,000—Many Catholics were killed by troops at Kavno, Russia—The Olive Read was necessarily shot through the thigh by her 18-year-old brother at Mast Yard, N. H. She will recover.

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Wednesday, Nov. 29.

There was \$25,000 from a Kankakee, Ill., business, putting up all the great business cents—Two Indians were wounded in a stabbing affair at Norton, Mass.—Pentagon in Boston was burned at Troy, Alab., loss \$5,000—The Earl of Warwick's castle at Bradgate was damaged by fire—A lumber yard and tobacco factory were destroyed at Manchester, Va.—Boston market men expect prices for poultry will be low this week—The Spaniards have refused to grant a truce at Melilla and will proceed to finish the battle—A large number of English-built steamships are on the market at less than one-half their original cost—Rev. George Hedges, D. D., has accepted the deanship of the Episcopal Theological school at Cambridge, Mass.—Philip Andover academy students claim the Exeter academy logo with professionalism, and voted not to meet on the athletic field again—Earthquake shocks were felt in Montreal, eastern New York and a portion of New England—All Souls' Universalist church of East Boston extended a call to Rev. F. W. Sprague of Brattleboro, Vt.—The dedication of the chain guild hall memorial to Bishop Brooks occurred at Newton, Mass.—The report that the Boston and Maine and Concord and Montreal deal had been consummated is denied—Magee was knocked out by O'Brien in five rounds at Providence—The Springfield (Mass.) city council voted to establish a non-partisan fire department—Promoter of a boat's race at Hinton, Vt., was arrested, furnished libel and was fined \$100. The office of the Worcester (Mass.) Telegram was a number of damaged by fire—the receipts of the Hovey yard-Yale game were \$3000—The strikers at the glass manufacturers at Olville, R. I., are to go to come to terms—The New York general session grand jury found in indictments against all but two of the McLean's bank circuses—An item was made to give a call to collector von Czerny to inspect the infernal machine—Authorities at Olville and Olford are uneasy because of proposed dynamite entrances—it is rumored that ex King Milan of Serbia is preparing a trap to overthrow his son—Mr. John W. Mackay's daughter was applied for a leave of absence from her husband, Prince Colon—M. Castille-Perier again refused to undertake the formation of a new French cabinet.

Wednesday, Nov. 29.

Princess Helen of Orleans will marry the czarina, it is said—A mill, bridge and tenement house at Barton Landing, Vt., were burned—The Boston and Maine is building out of the largest coal

sheds in the country at Boston—Two men were killed and much property destroyed by a freight collision near Coopersburg, O.—Wheeling residents made by J. S. Johnson were allowed by the J. A. W. racing board—Of this year's Russell's conscription of 25,000 men, only one-fourth can read or write—Eleven anarchists are to be tried for the outrage at the opere house in Barcelona, whereby 31 persons lost their lives—Cambridge (Mass.) aldermen appropriated \$100,000 for purchase of land for the new park system—Three cows in a Pittsfield (Mass.) herd suffering from tuberculosis were killed—John W. Swan of Norway, Me., is missing, being last heard from in Boston—James Robson killed himself at Stamford, Conn.—Alvarez M. Foss (top) was re-elected mayor of Dover, N. H.—Republicans won in the election at Providence, R. I.—Oneyville (I.) struck rejected the manufacturers' propositions—A plantage scene was opened in the town of Hawley, Mass.—The "New York State Democrat" issued a letter to the people demanding the overthrow of Tammany Hall—Civil Service Commissioner George D. Johnston was removed by the president—The criticism of the new tariff bill is not as great as expected by the Democrats of the ways and means committee—Two children were burned to death at St. John's, N. F.—Twelve persons are in the rigging of a wrecked schooner at Bellport, L. I.—Peixoto is to begin aggressive action against insurgents in Brazil when his new warships arrive—The town of Wakefield, Va., was almost destroyed by fire—Emperor William received an internal message—There is evidence connecting dynamiters with the Field murder in Dublin—The French cabinet deadlock continues—General Campos took command of Spanish troops at Manila.

Thursday, Nov. 30.

Nicolo Infantino, a life prisoner, was paroled from the Massachusetts state prison by Governor Russell—Arthur E. Kimball was arrested at Concord, N. H., for forgery—The New Bedford (Mass.) steamer whale Navarch was probably lost in the Arctic—A complimentary banquet was tendered to Senator Gallinger at Nashua, N. H.—Warden Daniel Thompson of Providence is charged with marking ballots—Eleven persons rescued from the wrecked steamer Letitia H. Randall were landed in New York—A verdict of not guilty was rendered in the Manning murder trial at Litchfield, Conn.—Independent leaders are alarmed at the independent movement—John R. Proctor of Kent, N. H., was appointed on the civil service commission in place of Johnston.

The treasury deficit is increasing at the rate of \$7,000,000 monthly—Union Pacific receivers are to petition for leave to pay interest on certain obligations—Governors of Prussian provinces have been warned against socialists—There was enough nitro-glycerine in the box sent to Clinton Van Cuyper to have killed whoever opened it—Forty persons were killed in a railroad wreck near Merida, Lombardy—Anchors were arrested at Marsella and their deadly machines seized—Several Italian ministers have accepted portfolios.

Friday, Dec. 1.

Harvard defeated Pennsylvania at football, 20 to 4—Ten thieves made a big raid in Woburn, Mass., and were subsequently captured with the stolen "birds" in their possession—Samuel Tupper was caught in the act of robbing a safe in an East Gloucester (Mass.) store—Fred Tugay, murderous assailant of Nathaniel Nowell at North Salem, N. H.—Edward O'Hare was arrested at Lowell, Mass., for illegal voting—An attempt was made to wreck a passenger train on the Barre (Vt.) railroad—Two boys at Concord, N. H., were drawn by William H. Macumber of New Bedford, Mass., attempted snuff—H. Huron Eddy, D. D., of Canada, Canada—A G. Y. robbery, Conn., may push his wife into a life and forfeit in bed with our eyes to do for children—Princeton defeated Yale 10 to 6—Rev. Dr. MacArthur of New York preached against Tammany and parochial schools—Father Dunn of Chicago was consecrated bishop of Dallas, Tex.—Schaffer declines to play the proposed match with Lee with the "anchor" barred—The Perry (Ok.) athlete club offered a \$10,000 purse for the Corbett-Mitchell fight—The Pennsylvania insurance commissioners pronounced the Order of Colon's friend of the first war—Premier Thompson says Canada will do everything to make free trade between the United States and Canada—Admiral Stanton, recalled from command of the South American squadron, arrived in New York—A six-story building was burned at Chicago; loss \$150,000—The Credit Mobilier at Rome paid \$100,000—Many Catholics were killed by troops at Kavno, Russia—The Olive Read was necessarily shot through the thigh by her 18-year-old brother at Mast Yard, N. H. She will recover.

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"College Tom."

Thomas Hazard, son of Robert, called "College Tom," by Caroline Hazard, "College Tom," a memoir of Thomas Hazard, son of Bob," by his grand-sister's daughter, Caroline Hazard, is "a study of life in Narragansett in the eighteenth century." In tracing the history of her ancestors, who were men of energy and note, from generation to generation, identified with the public and local interests of their day, Miss Hazard naturally carries us back into the early history of our country, the struggles, problems, special achievements and conditions that have brought us where we stand today. "The life of the past century casts a spell over the present," she says; and it is therefore with sympathetic touch and vision that she draws the picture for us. Very charming is the background—the Narragansett country, which, as all agree, is a fair and favored haunt, with pleasant hill and dale, blue lakes and blue ocean, with grass the robes and fields the most fertile—the fabled Atlantis, as it has been called, fit abode of the gods. At the beginning of the eighteenth century, the land was taken up by great farms, worked with slave labor, Indian or negro or both, and supplying almost all the necessities of life. The farmers lived the life of English squires, with sports and hunting and jovial gatherings, in which the whole countryside joined, irrespective of church or creed. The wedding was especially festive occasions:

"Up from Point Judith, through the bridle-path that led from one great farm to another, divided by stone walls and heavy gates, came the ladies in their combif cloaks and the gentlemen in broadcloth and breeches, with silver shoe and huge buckles, mounted on the Narragansett pacers of famous memory. Colored slaves attended them, to open the gates and wait upon them. From Boston Neck the gentry gathered, and from Little Rest and the farms of Moshum. Toward Tower Hill they took their way, where, until the middle of the century, the court house dominated the village; for whether in church or meeting, it was on the high ridge overlooking the bay that the place of assembly was.

Robert Hazard, who is described as "of Boston Neck, gentleman," was one of the very large property owners, as well as one of the largest slave-holders in New England. He kept about one hundred and fifty cows and four thousand sheep, manufacturing most of the clothing, both woolen and lace, for his household. It was on such an estate that Thomas Hazard grew to manhood. He was sent to New Haven College for several terms, and thence derived the sobriquet of College Tom. In 1742 he married, and shortly afterwards his father wished to establish him on a suitable farm and give him slaves enough to work it. But the young man's eyes had been damaged to the evils of slavery, and he steadfastly refused to accept his father's offer. His father threatened to disinherit him; all the members of his family, including his grandfather, still owned slaves, and the whole prosperity of the country was founded on slave labor.

But the young man persisted in his determination and the farm was confiscated by free labor. The breach between father and son, however, was not of long duration, although neither was converted to the other's views. The farm consisted of about forty acres on Tower Hill, commanding a fine view of the bay, with Beaver Tail and Newport lying in the distance, and to the south, Point Judith stretching into the sea. It is from the account-book of Thomas Hazard kept with a fulness and precision that surprise us, that Miss Hazard gives the facts, and brings before us the life of the Narragansett planter. We note at once the exorbitant prices, due to the isolated currency which later on brought ruin and disaster to the colony. Very homely and prosaic are the details of sale and barter and "swop," the manifold transactions and interests of the farm. But, as Miss Hazard says, when we turn to the map, there is an atmosphere of pastoral and idyllic simplicity surrounding the great flock that grazes upon the green slopes, amid the luxuriant grass. The climate was generally mild, but occasional tales are told of severe winters with the Atlantic "frosts" as far as the human eye could reach; and of a shepherd appearing with his sheep; and again of a flock huddled together to escape the cold, and edging into the sea, until all were drowned.

In addition to the note-book, Miss Hazard has access also to the Records of the South Kingston Monthly Meeting, in which her grand-sire played an important part, especially advocating the cause of anti-slavery and temperance reform. The appendix contains some reprints of rare and curious documents, and an interesting study of surgery. The volume is a very attractive one, with wide margins and good print and reproductions of old letters and papers. It will command itself, not alone for its general and special historic interest, but also for the human touch which makes all the world akin, and, as Miss Hazard says in her preface, for its suggestion of the inner life "which is more than meat, and the body which is more than raiment."

[The Truth.]

Miss Caroline Hazard, the author of the above work, is a daughter of the Hon. Roland Hazard of Providence, and a granddaughter of the late Rowland G. Hazard, who was a brother of the late "Shepard Tom" Hazard of Vaucluse, for many years an esteemed writer for the MERCURY.

The Old And The New.

Changes take place in the medical profession as in all branches of science. We believe the greatest good will follow that power we offer made by Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston Mass., who invites all persons, far and near, suffering from any form of disease, to write him a description of their complaint, and he will send them, free of charge, a complete explanation of their disease, with advice how to be cured. He gives most careful and explicit attention to all letters and explains each symptom so carefully that you cannot fail to understand exactly what all you.

Dr. Greene is our most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic disease. He is the discoverer of that famous medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervine Balsam and nerve remedy, which is doing such a vast amount of good all over the world. He uses nothing in his practice but harmless vegetable remedies, which can do no manner injure you. This great system of giving consultation and advice through letter correspondence, free of charge, is especially important to the poor and those living at a distance from large cities, as such consultation and advice were formerly attended by great expense. The doctor is having wonderful success in treating the sick through letter correspondence, and if you will write him about your disease it will doubtless lead to your cure.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whistlers does its work ingeniously, coloring a uniform brown color, which is dry, white, buttery soft, washable, and red.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castor.

Was Made Unhappy.

A would-be flirt had an experience recently in a Market street car that he is likely to remember for some time to come. He was in the laughing stock of all the passengers and the butt of all joking friends.

With two others this particular young man boarded a west-bound car at Broad street station. All were nicely dressed and behaved well until the car reached Twentieth street, when two young women got on. Both were pretty and well dressed, and one had a portfolio and the other some books under her arm. The bright, smiling eyes of the girls to whom all the passengers at a glance and finally rested for a second on the three young men opposite.

The young men looked at each other slyly and winked knowingly. Then the would-be flirt settled down to business. One of the girls looked out of the window while the other became interested in her surroundings. The flirt curled his moustache, adjusted his hat, tie and collar several times, looked at his feet, saw that the creases in his trousers hung over the shoes properly and then smiled openly at his vis-a-vis. The young woman stood the smile an hour as consistent with propriety, and taking a pencil from her handbag, opened her portfolio and began making rapid strokes on a piece of card-board. Her friend became interested at once and watched the face of the young man develop rapidly. When the flirt made a dozen up and down strokes both girls uttered. The young man became confused as the artist's eyes flashed up and down over his face, and finally began to squirm and wriggle.

At Lancaster Avenue and Market street the girls left the car, the artist dropping her sketch on the floor. One of the girl's friends picked it up and nearly exploded with laughter. The young man's portrait was perfect, but that which caused the laughter was a pair of long ears that would have made Lieutenant Peary's donkey's grin with envy. To make matters worse, the picture was passed all around the car. When the young men left the car the passengers were expansive smiles.—Philadelphia Press.

Household Fancy Work.

CROCHETED SILK EDGE.

With Victoria knitting silk or some make of orecet chain 32 stitches, 1st row—Two treble, missing the first 3 chain, chain 3, miss 3, 3 treble, 3 chain, miss 3, 3 trebles, 3 chain, miss 2, 3 treble, 3 chain, miss 3, 3 treble, 6 chain, turn.

2d row—Three treble, 3 chain alternately to end of row, the three treble being in loops of 3 chain and on center of 7 treble, 6 chain, turn.

3d and 4th rows—Like last row.

5th row—Three treble, 3 chain, 3 treble, 3 chain, 3 treble, 3 chain, 3 treble, 6 chain, turn.

6th row—Same as sixth row to the work, 13 treble with one chain after each round the scallop, join to the edge with a slip stitch, and work back 13 treble, and purl of 3 chain after each.

7th row—Like fifth row, begin again at second row.—[Minerva]

Recipes for the Table.

: OYSTERS FRITES.—Drain the liquor from the oysters, then take one cup of the liquor, one cup of milk, three eggs, a little salt and flour enough to make a thin batter. Mix all together and stir the oysters into the batter. Cook in

the oven.

GINGER SNAPS.—Melt one quarter of a pound of butter and one quarter of a pound of brown sugar, one egg and a half plus of molasses, two tablespoonfuls of seltzer dissolved in one wine glass of milk and three tablespoonfuls of ginger. Roll very thin, cut in small squares and bake in a quick oven.

POOH MAN'S CAKE.—Two quarts of new milk, four tablespoonfuls of rice, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, one tablespoonful of cinnamon. Bake two hours and stir a few times when first put in the oven.

DELICATE CAKE.—One cup of sugar, one cup of flour, one cup of flour, two spoonfuls of cream and the whites of four eggs.

FROSTING.—To the whites of three eggs, beaten to a stiff froth, add ten teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar, and beat it thoroughly. Stir in, drop by drop, enough extract of lemon to flavor it (about one and a half teaspoonfuls). Spread it smoothly on the cake with a broad knife wet with cold water. Turn the pan the cake was baked in bottom side up, put the cake on it and set it in the hot-air chariot to dry. This quantity will cover the top and sides of two layers. This is an excellent frosting for all kinds of cake. Vanilla or almond extract can be substituted for the lemon flavoring.

BAKED SQUASH.—Cut in pieces, scrape well, sprinkle with salt and a little pepper, and cover with bits of butter. Bake for an hour to an hour and a half, according to the thickness of the squash. When done pare carefully; if too dry, add a little more butter and serve on a hot dish.

Fined a Dead Man

Down in southwestern Texas, just about midway between Houston in the east and El Paso in the west, and very near to the Rio Grande, the Southern Pacific railway has built over the Pecos river the highest bridge in the United States. Just before this bridge was finished one of the workmen fell from it and was of course killed.

The county judge was brought from Langtry, the town nearest to the bridge, to hold a "coroner's inquest." The judge arrived with a great concourse of people all anxious to serve on the jury. Proceedings were begun by examining the body of the dead man. Upon this was found a loaded revolver and \$10 in cash. Perceiving this, the judge said:

"There ain't nothing to do about this case, gentlemen of the jury. The man's dead; and it's perfectly plain how he met his death. But what I want to know is, what was he doing with that gun? That's against the laws of Texas. He ain't here to explain, but because a man takes it into his head to put wings and mount to the skies is no reason why the great State of Texas should be defrauded. Law is law and justice is justice. I fine him \$10 for carrying a deadly weapon."

It is needless to say that this was paid.

For pity's sake, don't growl and grumble if you are troubled with indigestion. No food was ever affected by snarling and fretting. Be a man (unless you happen to be a woman), and take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which will relieve you, whether man or woman.

SACRED IN ALL LANDS**DEBTS OF HONOR, NOT COLLECTIBLE BY LAW, SO REGARDED.**

In Austria, France and England Gambling Debts Take Precedence Over Those Owed to the Butcher—A Chinese Will Sell His Wife or Daughter For Debt.

One of the most curious illustrations of the kinship of nations had in the results of an inquiry made by the state department concerning debts of honor. At the request of the national board of trade circular letter on the subject was sent to the consuls in foreign countries, and the replies have been published in the circular reports. Debts of honor are defined as those not collectible by law, and the most uniform practice in all the countries from which reports have been made is to regard drinking, gambling and betting obligations as paramount to debts to the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker.

Consult General Goldschmidt at Vienna writes that gambling and betting debts, as well as usurious loans, are paid because honor is at stake and from fear of publicity. Drinking debts are settled with a view to obtaining more drink, while the payment of fees for physicians' visits and matronizing may be considered as arising from gratitude. Any debt contracted on a pledge of honor by an officer of the army or navy is not only collectible at law before the usual courts, but the officer, if he fails to discharge his debt in full, may also be recalled before military court of honor. Belgian law is hostile to gambling debts, and George W. Roosevelt, consul at Brussels, writes that it is now held by the superior court of Belgium that it is a question of public and moral law not to acknowledge a gambling or betting debt, and under the force of this new view there is no doubt that many people will find that they are not in honor bound to satisfy pay such debts.

Honorary debts in France arise mostly between clubmen, says Cousin Charles P. Williams at Rouen, and nonpayment of them would incur expulsion and degrade the person who could not pay. Therefore clubmen do their utmost to pay these debts. Although absurd, it is a fact that a man can become quite isolated and cut off from society if he fails to pay 1,000 francs lost on the turf or at his club to a bureaucrat or some other game, but can maintain his standing if he owes 10,000 francs to his upholsterer, bootmaker or tailor. This is the fashion, nothing else. In former times a man unable to meet his debts of honor committed suicide. Now he retires from the place for a greater or less time and sometimes fails to return. A man once disgraced in his club seldom returns to satisfy his debts of honor.

Though gambling debts in Germany are not collectible, but Frank R. Mason at Frankfurt writes that the obligations among professional men, students and military and naval cadets in the highest degree sacred and binding, and that they are paid at any sacrifice and in preference to a legal infidelity of a commercial character, for the reason that if repudiated or neglected they would ruin the social standing of the delinquent.

Lorin A. Farthrop at Bristol is of the opinion that Englishmen would pay their debts of honor before they would pay their legal debts, though he understands that bookmakers at the races lose largely by bad debts. The penalties of social ostracism are so severe against a delinquent in England that the most reckless of gamblers will pay his debts of honor, while his tradesmen seek in vain for their money.

A similar state of affairs exists in Ireland, but the contrary is the case in Scotland, where gambling and betting are forbidden.

Probably China furnishes instances of the most vigorous adhesion to the rules of honor. In the Flower Kingdom, the land of lures and contradictions, Consul Edward Beddoe at Amoy found "no great magazines, no trusts, syndicates, pools, partnerships, or monopolies and few of those influences or causes whose evil is bankruptcy." If from the legal systems of the United States and England every statute were struck out, the rights and especially such enactments as the statutes of frauds, charters of limitations and the statutes of descent and distribution, the remainder would bear a striking resemblance to the present jurisprudence of the Chinese empire. The law books, so called, of the country are hardly commercial. They profess to boast statements of what is considered right and proper by the community at large. In the second place, the Chinese regard litigation as an evil and try to reduce it to a minimum. There are no lawyers, no costs, fees or allowances. There are no calendars, rules of practice, judgment rolls nor any of the machinery which makes the attorney so prominent a feature of civilized life. A magistrate hears and determines a case very much as a father does a dispute between two children. In the third place, litigation being an evil, public policy has increased to a very large extent the number of obligations which have no legal nature except the honor of the debtor.

Drinking, gambling and betting debts are not collectible at law in China. The first named is practically unknown. The only saloons and bars are those owned and patrolled by Europeans. The natives regard alcoholic stimulants as food or food accessories, using them at meals, and then in minute quantities. Drunks and total abstainers are almost unknown. It is a sense of the deepest sort for a Chinaman to be a dipsomaniac. It is equally disgraceful to supply him with liquor or to do business with him when under its influence. For this reason drinking debts are extremely rare.

They are pre-eminently debts of honor and are never willingly and speedily paid than debts of any other kind. To meet obligations of this type a Chinaman will pawn all his personal property and borrow from all his relatives. Numerous cases are recorded in which he has sold a daughter, a concubine or even a son, to obtain the means to discharge a gambling account.

There are such actions regarded as anything but praiseworthy by the general public. The debtor is held up to praise as an upright man, and the luckless subject of the sale is highly esteemed for being willing to sacrifice himself in order to pay the debt of his or she loved. Several cases have occurred in which a daughter, concubine or wife has sold herself without the knowledge of a father or husband whom she loves. I am involved and unable to clear myself. In such instance the heroine has been universally lauded for filial or domestic piety. But the same people will allow their tradesman creditor to starve to death without the least compunction. Equally remarkable is the fact that a Chinaman will not accept the credit of a gambling debt, nor will he buy or sell one, no matter how peculiarly the debtor may be.

Washington Post.

Bridging Geese.

In the neck of France a cord is put round the neck of geese, and to this cord is suspended horizontally in front of the breast a long and heavy stick. Geese in the same region are bridled—it indeed we may call it bridling—exactly in the same fashion. The object in both cases is to keep the animals from passing through the hedges and eating the grass of neighbors.

SUCCESSFUL SOCIALISM.

A Peculiar and Prosperous Community That Has Stood the Test of Time.

Most socialist experiments in this country have failed, but there are a few remarkable exceptions. One of these is situated in Iowa county, La., and is called the Amish Society, or Community of True Inspiration. This socialist society has stood the test of time, for it is very nearly as old as the state of Iowa—indeed it traces its early beginning back to the German Pietists of the seventeenth century. But in this country, and in Iowa, it was incorporated in 1859.

This society is a striking example. It has succeeded. It numbers now about 1,700 souls, and they are all healthy and happy and fast growing rich. They own some 25,000 acres of land, all cultivated up to the highest notch and well supplied with live stock, and they have mills and manufacturers of almost every description.

They carry on these many enterprises with the energy and skill of a people who believe that all must work. Not even the old are exempt from the universal law.

You may visit Amish society any day except Sunday, and you will find everybody at work, one equal to the other, men and women, some in the fields or vineyards, some in the factories and a large contingent—most of these women, as it happens—in the large co-operative kitchens, where the meals are served. They are "brothers" and "sisters" together, as they say. They all eat the same food, wear the same blue jeans or blue calico. They live houses equally free from paint, and when they die each one is given the same kind of a wooden slab to mark his resting place. A few do indeed possess their own families, but even this is discouraged, and a life of celibacy held up instead as the highest ideal.

They are a simple, plain folk, but they are always apparently contented and happy. A visitor will be surprised to find that my breast seems as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete. It is truly a wonderful medicine!—W. H. Williams, Crook City, S. D.

Banking and Insurance

L. D. DAVIS. WM. G. WARD, JR.

Davis and Ward,**INSURANCE Agents and Brokers,**

169 THAMES STREET.

POLICIES written at lowest rates

in best English and American Companies. All losses promptly paid.

2-11

LA GRIPPE, though occasionally epidemic, is always more or less inveterate. The best remedy for this complaint is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Last Spring, I was taken down with La Grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I begun taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete. It is truly a wonderful medicine!—W. H. Williams, Crook City, S. D.

Open from 9 o'clock A. M. to 3 P. M.

CAPITAL \$1,000,000

SURPLUS \$20,000

TRANSACTIONS a general Banking and Trust Business.</p

Business Cards.

M. A. McCormick,
Carpenter and Builder.

All kinds of jobbing promptly attended to. Estimated charges fully given.

RESIDENCE—11 DEARBORN STREET.
SHOP—KINSLY'S WHARF.

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JOHN S. LANGLEY.

DEALER IN

FURNITURE

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. ALSO

Furnishing Undertaker.

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, &c., &

PURCHASED AT ANY PRICE.

16 Franklin St., Newport, R.I.

Residence, No. 1 School St.

Alex. N. Barker,

DEALER IN

Lumber & HardWare

BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, ETC.,

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AND—

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NEWPORT, R. I.

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Plans and Estimates furnished on application.

General Jobbing, Masonry, and Stucco Work Executed with dispatch.

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ORANGES.

DATES,

F I G S .

Nuts.

At the very lowest possible prices.

Also

Canaries

—AND—

Brass Cages.

W.F. Williamson,

296 Thames Street.

Special Bargains.

A large lot of

Odd Size Picture Frames and Framed Pictures.

Very cheap to make room for Christmas Goods soon to arrive.

W. H. ARNOLD,

12 Broadway.

HILL'S

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE

careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

HEAD OUR TESTIMONIALS

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 5 to 8 days. Perfectly harm-

less; easily digested and may be given in any cup of tea or coffee without the knowl-

edge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and with- out any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Mor-

phine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particular and pamphlet of testimony to all who shall

be glad to place sufferers from any of these evils in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS

druggists. Price \$1.00

for your druggist does not keep them, enclose \$1.00

and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our TABLETS.

Write your name and address plainly, and state

whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or

Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing

any of the various nostrums that are being

offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S

TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

THE

OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,

61, 63 & 65 Opera Block,

LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS

FREE.

The OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN:—Some time past

I gave you my Testimony.

My son was strongly addicted to the use of

your Tablets for Tobacco Habit, and I would

have given him a few more if he had not

been ill.

He has now been cured for over three years.

Truly yours, MATTHEW P. O. Box 4.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

JAMESTOWN.

A special meeting of the town council was held on Friday of last week for the purpose of canvassing and correcting the list of voters and the following changes were made: To the real estate list five names were added, and two taken off, and to the registry list one name was added. The accounts of Benjamin E. Hull for \$20, of Hoxie F. Brown for \$16.25, and of Swinburne, Peckham & Co., for \$104.31, were all joined and ordered paid.

The regular meeting of the council was held Monday afternoon, when the following business was transacted: Bills against the town allowed and ordered paid of George W. Peckham, \$103.15; George A. Brown, \$6; Joseph Magill, \$10.02; John E. Brayman, \$15.50; Daniel J. Watson, \$5.70; William C. Watson, \$2.60; Aaron Richardson, \$12.75; Charles Wright, \$8.50; T. G. Carr, Jamestown Fire Department, \$26.85; and those of Isaac Clarke and

Robert E. Sherman for damages done by dogs were referred to the next regular meeting of the council. It was also voted to renew the insurance on the town hall.

Councilman Littlefield was appointed a committee to inspect the fire hydrants.

Schooner Westside of Gloucester, Capt. Sidney Smith, with paving stones from Swan Island, bound for New York, collided with the bell buoy on Dutch Island Monday evening, and her flying jib was carried away, her main jib split, her anchor and several fathoms of chain lost overboard.

PORTROUTH.

Mr. Samuel S. E. Harvey takes the lead in spring pigs. He took two to Fall River on Tuesday that weighed 343 and 370 lbs. when dressed. They were born in April, he having bought them in June. Who will beat that?

UNDER ARREST.

The Projector of a New Bank Must Expose Certain Delays.

St. Johnsbury, Vt., Nov. 28.—The arrest of T. C. Brewer of New York, vice president and projector of the new state bank of Barton, is the beginning of a sensation in that region. About a month ago State Attorney Miles of Barton was notified by Brewer that a bank would be established, and he was asked to arrange for bank quarters. This he did.

Several different times notice was given of opening for business, but the opening did not come until last week, when the newspapers of the region were filled with "long ads" giving notice. A cashier was engaged. The president, Joseph A. Lord, who reported sick in New York, while fact, it was said, had delayed the opening of the bank.

Meanwhile some business had been done, the bank having no funds its paper went to protest. Mr. Brewer was arrested on the charge of procuring certified checks under false representations and spending the bank fraudulently. Hall was fined at \$1000, which he furnished.

It is alleged that Brewer did not comply with the state law as to having a majority of the directors residents of Vermont. There were 500 shares of stock, of which Brewer held 475, and the remainder was divided between Charles A. Brewer and J. O'Farrell of Burlington, and Josiah A. Lord and Thomas J. Brewer of Rutland, one of whom is known to exist.

Brewer is said to be the head man in the American Investment company of New York.

Sinking of an Unknown Schooner.

Lynn, Mass., Nov. 29.—A two-masted schooner in the neighborhood of 200 tons now reposes beneath the angry waves of the treacherous sea a quarter of a mile northeast of Egg Rock, and presumably with all hands on board. Shortly after 10 o'clock yesterday forenoon the fisherman along Egg Beach, in Swampscott, saw a strange schooner passing, apparently on her way to Boston. She was on the inward course, with her mizzen double-reefed and jib set. There was a heavy sea on. It was close on to 10:30, when suddenly the schooner was seen to settle, and in less than three minutes she had entirely disappeared from sight.

Switch Was Misplaced.

BARRE, Vt., Dec. 1.—An attempt to wreck a passenger train was made on the Barre railroad. When near Websterville the locomotive Mountain King was derailed, badly damaging the locomotive and baggage car. There were about 30 people on the train and some received slight injuries. The wreck was caused by a misplaced switch, the person who moved the switch having smashed the lock, showing that the deed was premeditated.

Fire Won't Prevent Publication.

WORCESTER, Mass., Nov. 28.—A fire in the building occupied by the Worcester Telegram and the Worcester Gazette yesterday afternoon damaged the former's plant about \$4000, and the Gazette's property about \$1500. The fire originated in the stereotyping department of The Telegram plant. Both papers will issue as usual. The Telegram having accepted the use of The Post's quarters temporarily.

Unique Capture.

SALEM, Mass., Nov. 28.—Edward Stillman was walking along the shore yesterday when he espied a strange fish swimming about in the shallow water. He prodded it with a long pole, but the fish grappled with the stick. A tug of war followed and the fish was finally drawn ashore at the end of the pole. The fish proved to be a devil fish. It had nearly bitten through the stick.

Took Enough to Kill Three.

LYNN, Mass., Nov. 28.—William H. Barry, aged 35, committed suicide last evening by taking a dose of rough rice in a glass of beer. Barry was well known about the city, and it is said that he had been drinking hard of late. He was married but had his wife separated. He took enough poison to kill three persons.

Victim May Die.

PROVINCETON, Nov. 28.—James McCann has recouped his wife and nearly killed her in death. He was held in the sum of \$5000 for trial. Mrs. McCann was in delicate condition, and the husband, while drunk, dragged her from her sick bed and kicked her several times in the abdomen. Physicians fear that she cannot withstand the shock.

Hard Times at 4-well.

LOWELL, Mass., Dec. 1.—The depressing news of the carpet mill's shut down, augmented by the report that the L. & W. machine shop may be forced to shut down for an indefinite period, is causing uncertainty at the mills. It is reported that Michael Collins, manufacturer of woolen goods in Dracut, may cease work.

A Crisis.

PROVIDENCE, Nov. 28.—At a conference of Oneonta manufacturers it was agreed to offer the operatives a certain scale of wages and demand an immediate end to the strike. It is reported that Michael Collins, manufacturer of woolen goods in Dracut, may cease work.

A Serious Charge.

LYNN, Mass., Dec. 1.—Locked behind bars at the police station is James Morris, aged 35 years, and at 16 Richmond place, a Jeanie Batters, 19 years of age, the victim of a mauling at his hands. It is charged Morris is an old offender, and three years ago he served a sentence of one year for a similar offense.

A Pretrial Accused.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 27.—Frank Mersick, aged 11 years, met with a peculiar accident last evening. The boy was running at a rapid gait and was caught under the chin by a crooked line and thrown heavily backward. His skull was fractured and concussion of the brain resulted. It is not believed he can recover.

Alleged Illegal Voting.

LOWELL, Mass., Dec. 1.—John O'Hara, aged 25, claiming to be a voter, is charged with "repeating" at the state election. The alleged repeater was in Governor-elect Grover Cleveland's precinct and in the same ward where two repeaters were caught elicitly.

A Terrible Firebug.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Dec. 1.—For the fourth time within a few months fire was discovered in the coal shed on C. E. Walker's coal wharf. The fire, like the three previous ones, was of incendiary origin.

Heads Cut Off.

BOSTON, Dec. 1.—Charles S. Brooks, 32 years old, was run over and instantly killed at West R. Flory last night by a train. Brooks' head was completely severed from the trunk.

Hathaway Sentenced.

TAUNTON, Mass., Nov. 27.—Welcome H. Hathaway of Fall River, the rear-artist or con man, was brought before Justice Aldrich in the superior court here for sentence. Lawyer Jennings made a strong plea for Hathaway, denying that there was any attempt to defraud the banks. The sentence of the court was seven years in state prison.

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